Ma Mad No Motive for the Awful Crimes and out Them-He Attended the Funeral and Exhibited Neither Serrow Nor Remores MONTREAL Nov. 7 .- The mystery surround ing the murder of the four Nutty children at Rawdon on Thursday last has been solved by the confession of Thomas Nulty, the elder brother, that he killed his three sisters and young brother. Tom Nulty, as THE SUN has already reported, was arrested yesterday at the Instance of Detective McCaskill of Montreal,

who has supected him from the first. The theory at first advanced was that the murders had been committed by a tramp, but as none of the girls had been assaulted and as robbery had not been committed, this theory would not hold water in the absence of any mo tive, and the detectives began to look nearer home for the guilty person.

Detective McCaskill made a bold stroke in arresting young Nulty. While his answers to were sufficient to create suspicion, there was no direct evidence against him, but when placed under arrest on suspicion he broke down and made a full confession. Young Nulty s about 20 years of age and has been work ing, off and on, in the lumber shantles. He had frequent quarrels with his relatives and there was considerable bad blood between him and his sisters. His nerve is shown by the fact that not only did he return to the house on the night of the day he committed the murders and coolly surveyed the bodies of his victims and talked with the neighbors about the murder, but he attended the funeral yesterday and sat in the church without showing the least emotion. RAWDON, Que., Nov. 7.—Tom Nulty, the murlerer, and the brother of the four victims in the Nulty family, calmly sits smoking and recites what he did before, during and after the per

etration of the deed. He is about 5 feet 5 nches high, has very black hair, a mustache and a deeply tanned complexion. On first sight he is a pleasant looking fellow with his black felt hat stuck jauntily on the with his black felt hat stuck jauntily on the back of his head, and rather pleasant gres, but there is little intelligence behind his eyes, his lips are thick and sensuous, while the back of his read is perpendicular with his neck. He is a member of the Eighty-third Battallion and was in camp at La Prairie last summer under Capt. Mason of this willsen.

Eighty-third Battalion and was in camp at La Prairie last summer under Capt. Mason of this village.

At his home he has never received any training. He cannot read or write, as is the case with all the members of the family. His father has no authority over him, simply because he has never exerted any.

Yet Tom has not been known as a bad character. People never had reason o believe that he had ever done anything criminal, althours and did not have good companions. That he should have murdered his three sisters and one brother has shocked all who knew him beyond expression. Yet he did, and he admits it. The marvellous coolness of the man almost leads one to disbelieve his story as he tells it.

After the murders he set out to keep an appointment with a woman and was with her for five hours. He returned home at midnight, was told of the murders, quietly changed his white shirt for a flannel one, went and watered the horses and loltered about talking to the neighbors at the house for the rest of the night.

On Friday he helped to lay the victims out, attended the inquest, and told a plausible story of his doings on Thursday, and on Friday night he was interviewed by Detective McCaskill of the Canadian Secret Service, Montreal, and newspaper men, and told practically the same story.

He helped to put the bodies in the plain deal

newspaper men, and told practically the same story.

He helped to put the bodies in the plain deal coffins and on Saturday morning he followed them to Rawdon, nine miles away, as one of the chief mourners, sat at the service, helped carry the bodies in and out of the church, and during all this time he disulayed not the slightest sign of emotion, while the only expression showing that the fellow had any feeling was when he told Detective McCaskill that he wished to God his poor little sisters and brother were alive.

In his first interview with the murderer, which took place between 1 and 2 o'clock on Saturday morning, the detective quickly became convinced that he had the mun he wanted before him.

He gave the word to Constable Levesque to

came convinced that he had the man he wanted before him.

He gave the word to Constable Levesque to watch Tom, and to have him detained after the funeral, which was done. At 1 P. M. on Saturday, Detective McCaskill had Nulty repeat his story before your correspondent and other newspaper men in Morin's Hotel at this place.

Nulty said he had left his home at 10 A. M. on Wednesday and had gone to Alexander Poudrier's, about six miles distant, where he spent the night.

Next morning he started out to keep an appointment with his girl at Louis Beaudry's, where he intended to arrive about sunset. He wandered about in the woods durin the day. Once he met a tall, fair man, rather tough-looking, whom he did not know, and they passed one another with the salute "Bon jour."

At 3:10 P. M. he was at Jules Grenier's, near Beaudry's, where he remained until it was time to meet his sweetheart.

He spent the evening at Beaudry, leaving there at 10 o'clock to return home, where he arrived at midnight sharp. On the way he met two rigs, one containing André Morin, who told him something of what had occurred at his home. In reply to Detective McCaskill he said that the above statement was absolutely

that the above statement was absolutely correct.

McCaskill then called him into another room and charged him directly with the crime, but Nulty did not weaken. The detective kept him on the rack, however, and finally got the man to change his story.

He came back to the newspaper men and said that his first yarn was incorrect and he was going to tell the truth. He had come home on Thursday, and when approaching the house he saw a stranger and his sister lying dead on the ground. The sight was so horrible that he staggered back and fainted, and when he came to he rushed away, and afterward went to see his girl.

Detective McCaskill here accused Tom again of committing the crime, but she latter stoutly denied his guilt, looking his accuser straight in the face.

defield his guilt, localing the face.

He evidently quickly realized that he had made a mistake in telling the second story, and without turning a hair proclaimed that the yarn he had just spun was not true, but that his first statemen was correct. without turning a hair proclaimed that the yarn he had just spun was not true, but that his first statemen was correct.

His excuse for his turnabout was, he said, that the detective had led him to believe that he was trying to get him out of a scrape, and that if he said something different it would help him.

He said that he had forgot to say in his first story that he had had a ride with Johnny Trudel on Thursday, but this, he said, was the only omission in the narrative.

The handcuffs were now put on him, and, in company with Mr. McCaskill and High Constable Levesque, he started out for Joliette Jail, a distance of eighteen miles, the drive being made in a light, open wagon. For three hours during that drive betective McCaskill kept at his man, and the story which capped the climax and caused the hitherto unmoved murderer to break down was as follows:

Mr. McCaskill started out to tell a yarn and incidentally he worked up his own emotion to the sobbing point, the ruse being entirely successful "Tom," he said, "I knew a man in the States who was tried for murder, he was brought before a jury of his fellow men and pleaded not guilty, the jury found him guilty and sentenced him to be hang d.

"That man, Tom, went on the sex-floid and told the spectators again that he wasn't guilty." "The next instant the trap was sprung, and that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom, I know that man went before his Maker. Tom,

Sow, are you going to the gallows and be hanged and go before God with a lie on your lips! You know you are guilty. Why do you not confeas!"

"I did it: I am guilty," was the answer, and then he told how he did it. Ha story is as follows, as dictated afterward by himself:

"Helf home on Wednesday morning at 10 oclock, having no intention of returning home until Thursday night. I slept that night at my sisters, Mrs. Poudrier, and left her house at about 10 A. M. on Thursday, intending to hire myself out to go to work in the lumber shanties. After going north about two unies! I sandlenly took it into my head to go toward home. I went to our house, took off my coat and started to cut some wood, I suddenly took another notion to go to the barn, but I don't remember taking the axe. In the barn was my eldest sister, Elizabeth, feeding the pigs. I do not know what came over me, but I don't resemble to come the case of a notion to sirike her with the axe. I had no cause for doing it.

"I struck her in the neck, but I do not know whether she was killed or not. After leaving the barn I met my second sister, Annie, who was coming off the gallery toward not. I must have struck h t, but I don't recollect doing sa. I suppose I must have killed the others, but I don't remember anything until I found myself in the street with my hands in my pockets. This was was about 2! M. I saw my sister lying on the ground, and I again lost my memory, and did not recover until I was two miles away in the woods. I then went to Jules Grenier's, and afterward to my kirl, returnin home at mid-night, I had no motive for committing the crime, and had no provigation."

On arrival at Joilette the party went to Rivard's Hotel. The news that the murderer of the Nuity children had been captured and was in the town spread like wildlire, and in a very short time a large crowd had kollected.

After supper it was decided to place the man in Chief of Police Leduc's hands and get him to the police station, but how to get him past the prowd was a conundrum.

d one or two others, he jumped out of the ck window, and the party started on the run r the lock-up, which was safely reached.

WEBRASKA IS PLOURISHING. Manufacturers to Some Lines Cannot Mee

OMARA, Neb. Nov. 7 .- Representatives of Eastern jobbing houses are reaping a harvest in this territory. A year ago they were not permitted to sell goods in Nebraska. They are reporting large sales and prompt payments. Local managers of commercial agencies confirm

In the jobbing and manufacturing districts the activity of the previous weeks was dupli cated during the last six days. What may be justly called the overwhelming Cemand for more goods from merchants in the Omaha territory has let up to some extent, but still the people in the districts which have been going more or less on short rations in everything but the food line for several years have not yet had their extra demands satisfied. So that, although the excessive rush is about over, trade is still above normal in a number of lines, while in several lines manufacturers and jobbers are still behindhand in filling orders.

All of the Fremont manufacturers report trade good and increasing. The Fremont Butter Company reports an increasing trade from all parts of the State, and the Fremont Saddlery Company, though it is working twice as many hands as at this time last year, is still unable to keep up with its orders. The Fremont Parlo Furniture and Mattress Company reports 100 per cent, increased demand.

SQUIRTED VICHY; HORSE RAN. A Small Boy Causes Commotion at the Co

lumbus Circle-A Policeman Injured. While driving in a light wagon behind a mustang yesterday morning, Frank Schmid of 717 Tenth avenue and Fred Baumann of 532 West Forty-eighth street stopped at the south side of the Columnus Circle to chat with a friend on the sidewalk. A few feet in front of the horse was a box containing vichy water, which had jus been put there by a sods-fountain man. A boy who was wandering aimlessly along the sidewalk saw the box, and, as aimlessly, lifted it, turned it toward the horse's nose, and pressed the finger tip.

In another instant the mustang was leaping across the asphalt of the Circle headed for the Park. The men pulled on the reins, but with no effect. Around the Columbus monument. which stands in the middle of the Circle, is a railing, and outside of this a narrow walk raised to the height of a foot above the asphalt pave

to the height of a foot above the asphalt pavement. As the mustang struck the walk it slipped, and both men were thrown to the ground. Baumann's side was badly bruised and his right arm was injured.

The horse, in the meanwhile, got on its feet again, and dashed the wagon against the iron railing, partly freeing itself. Then the animal sped around the monument and headed down Hroadway. By this time a crowd had collected, and Bicycle Policemen Schuessler and Mechan raced for the Circle from opposite directions. Policeman Schuessler, who was ahead, ran his wheel alongside the horse, and jumping, caught the reins. He was dragged a short distance over the rough pavement, but, with Mechan's assistance, succeeded in stopping the animal. When he regained his feet, Schuessler found that his right wrist was sprained and his left foot injured by coming in contact with the cobble stones. The horse was delivered over to Schmidt, and Schuessler went back to the bleycle station to have his injuries attended to. Policeman Mehan looked for the small boy who had caused the runaway, but he had disappeared.

James Penn, Whose Pather Was Chief Execu-

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 7 .- James Penn, who says he is the son of ex-Gov. Penn, who was the 1874, and who owns one of the finest plants tions in Louisiana, is serving a term of thirty days in the workhouse for being a vagrant. About two weeks ago young Penn was a

rested, with two other young men. They rested, with two other young men. They are tramps and had walked nearly all the way here from Nashville. When they reached here all were arrested and sent to the workhouse. Penn's companions hinted several times that Penn could get them all out if he would talk

house. Fenn's companions hinted several tract hat Penn could get them all out if he would talk.

Finally to-day Penn told Superintendent Sullivan his story, and asked that his fa her be notified. He said he was 23 years old and was born in New Orleans. His parents indulged him in his wishes, as he was the only son and the heir to the estate of the Penn family. Then his father wanted him to marry the daughter of a neighboring planter. Penn insisted that he did not want to marry. He and his father had frequent quarrels. Both were high tempered, and finally the father was so exasperated that he threatened to cane his son if the latter did not do as he wished. The son told his father that he would leave the family roof and would never return. His father told him to go, and that he must no longer consider himself the heir to the Penn estate.

MAYOR TODD CRIES FRAUD. Says He Will Send to Jail Men Implicated in

Last Tuesday's "Highway Robbery." LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 7 .- Mayor George D. Todd, the defeated Republican candidate for prosecute alleged violators of the election laws prosecute alleged violators of the election laws. In response to many inquiries as to his plans after he retires from the Mayoralty chair the Mayor announced that he intended to devote the next two years to sending to the penitentiary the men who were implicated in the "highway robbery of last Tucaday." Chairman Oneal of the Democratic Campaign Committee says that there are no grounds for Mayor Todd's assertions, and that the Democrats are ready for his investigation and the prosecution. Mayor Todd says he will force the fighting.

fighting.

He said that he was preparing evidence and would present it to the proper authorities when completed. He asserts that the Republicans were defrauded out of nearly 3,000 votes and that in many places the polls were not opened until late in the afternoon.

NO INTERREGNUM IN THE CITY. Present Commissioners Will Act Until Mayor

There is a pretty general impression that, or ing to the complete change in the character of the municipal government which will be effected on Jan. 1, 1898, and the legislating out of office

on Jan. 1, 1898, and the legislating out of office of so m my executive place holders of the several municipalities consolidated as the city of New York, Mayor Van Wyck will of necessity have to announce in advance the appointment of all the officials of the new government so that they may enter on their duties at once.

The men who drafted the charter provided against this in section 1,613 of that act. This section makes provision against an interregnum by continuing all former acts in force until the new administration is organized. For instance, the Commissioner of Public Works of this city and the City Works Commissioner of Brooklyn will continue to act under existing laws until Mayor Van Wyck appoints the Commissioners who will assume the functions now exercised by those officials.

NEGRO COLONY IN ALABAMA. Miss Ray Gives \$10,000 to Experiment In Solving the Race Problem.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 7.-A negro colony the place was opened yesterday afternoon. It is to be known as the Cedar Lake Negro Colony, to be known as the Cedar Lake Negro Colony, and a post office is already estatilished. Application has been made for a charter, and a provisional city government has been elected. The colony will cover 367 acres of fine land, and President M. H. Smith of the Louisville and Nashville Railro d has promised to creet a station and give shipping convessions. It is a movement started by Miss Ray, known in the literary world as "Jack Carlton," and she gives \$10,000 to it, not as a business speculation, but as a plan for harmonizing the race problem. The negroes are to invite others of their race, build churches, schoolhouse, factories, workshops, and business places, and have a town of their own. The State Administration sanctions the scheme.

Managers Said to Have Lost \$18,000 John

CHICAGO, Nov. 7 .- Although it has been given out that the Horse Show which closed last night out that the Horse Show which closed last night was a financial success, the newspacers say that the e-penditures execci the receipts by fully \$20,000, and that the guaranters of the enterprise must make good \$18,000 of this dedict. Hame is heaped upon Manager John A. Logan, and his cup was more than filled to the brim when a rinting firm garnisheed his salary to secure the payment of a bill for printing catalogues. His misery was somewhat lessened when the exhibitors presented him with a solid gold, diamond studded cigarette case.

TROY, Nov. 7.-Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gingras of Burlington, Vt., are the parents of the small est baby in that State. The infant weighs a pound and a quarter, is ten inches long and per-fectly formed. It has every judication of being healthy, and the doctor thinks it will live.

KILLIGAN O' THE FORCE.

HE'S A MUTE, INGLORIOUS HARP WHEN IT COMES TO LITERATURE.

But He's Six Peet Two and If You Think You Want to Make a Hare of Him You're Think-ing Crooked—He's Passed to Examination in Geography, but He's Handy at a Fire.

When Killigan got on the force there was no such thing as asking a man such questions as What State is Salt Lake City the capital of ?" Name ten cities on the Mississippl River, five of which are on the left bank and five on the right bank," or "How long will it take a threemasted, square-rigged ship to reach Calcutta from New York, providing she meets three typhoons and a hurricane !" Perhaps it was a rood thing for Killigan that he did not have to answer such questions, clse he might have continued to dig ditches and "histe th' hod" at \$1.75 a day. When a fresh young policeman who was boasting one day of the civil service examination which he had passed repeated a ques-tion to Killigan the latter's answer nearly caused a riot in the back room.

"What would you do in case you found a nude body floating in the river !" was the ques-

"Why, that's easy," Killigan responded, "I'd get a boat, and, after securing th' body to th' dock, take a description o' th' clothing an' make

The fresh young cop snickered, then giggled and finally roared with the rest of the off platoon, and Killigan, after staring hard at them for a moment, began on them with his nightstick. He cleared the back room in a jiffy. Killigan is six feet two inches to the dot in his socks and built in proportion. He came from the parish of Tara in Leinster, County Meath, and this coupled with his general make-up has earned for him the sobriquet of "The Harp." Killigan is not to be triffed with, and no man in the second platoon, or the whole house for that matter, dared openly to assail his dignity. When he joined the force the period of proba tion was as perfunctory as everything else, and the first night he donned his uniform he had his first exper ence with a roundsman. He had patiently plodded over the post assigned to him for nearly five hours when the "rounds'

turned up. "G'd evenin'," was the rather rough greeting of the "rounds." "Good evenin'," said Killigan pleasantly

enough, and then noticing the chevrons on the rms of the "rounds" he queried: 'Be you th' roundsman of this precinct?'

"Yep," said the "rounds" curtly. Well, if there's bin wan there's bin half a me whether I'd seen ye or not," said Killigan

"Rounds" looked at the raw recruit querulously and then passed along, remarking soto

Well, that fellow is a harp for fair." Killigan passed through three months of breaking in" without a hitch until the first case that called for active police work happened on his post. It was a tenement-house fire in the dead of night, and Killigan had the good fortune to discover it in time to rouse all the sent in a fire alarm, and when the firemen arrived Killigan was discovered on the top floor trying to beat out the blaze with hands, feet, and nightstick. He was hustled out by the firemen, who extinguished the fire with an extinguisher and departed. In fifteen minutes the tenants had returned to their rooms and were sleeping as though nothing had happened, while Killigan kept on solemniy patrolling his post, trying doors and peering into areas. He had quite forgotten the fire when he reached the station house, but the gruff Sergeant soon recalled it to his minut after the off platoon was ordered to break ranks and go to quarters.

"Killigan!" called out the Sergeant, who was somewhat of a "harp" hi self.

"You had a fire on your post last night an' I have seen no report of it. Where was it?"

"You've forgot, eh?" growled the Sergeant.

"Weil, just hustle out now and get up a report of it or maybe ten days fine 'll make you remember it."

Killigan hustled out and returned in half an and nightstick. He was hustled out by the fire

Killigan hustled out and returned in half an hour, flushing as red as a beet.
"I have th' report now, Sarjint, an' I'll make it out in a minute," said he, meekly.
"Well, see that you're no longer," snapped the Sergeant.
Killigan hurried into the back room and collared Patrolinan Jacob Wurzenburger, who was known as the "German Harp" of the station

house.
"See here, Jak", I'm in th'divvle's own pickle. I have to make out a fire report," said Killigan.
"Vell, vy don't you!"
"Ter tell th' throoth, I can't. I'm stumped, Come here an'help me out," pleaded Killigan.
"I can't make one already yet." said Jake.
"Ob, yes, you can. I'll help you, an' we'll get up one betwikt us."
Jake was induced to sit down, and with a lot thinky unper the two." Harras "got started on get up one betwixt us."

Jake was induced to sit down, and with a lot of blank paper the two "Harps" got started on

of blank paper the two "Harps" got started on the report.

"Now say somethin' like this: 'In th' rear of th' yard at th' end of th' alley in front of th' thimment at 94 Carmine street lasht night there was a slight alarum of fire which burned up th' whole of wan room an' caused no damage as it was quickly extinguished by the firemen the cause of which an' th' owner is unknown."

"Dot's too much aboud it if it was such a minsignificent fire," said! Wurzenburger.

"Well, then, them's th' facts an' yer can put it yer own way if you want to."

Wurzenburger took the facts and after half an hour of painful scratching he produced a report which read as follows:

"Zwischen half past 3 und 4 o'clock fires broke out on too floor back of drei story tenement houses in back of 94 Carmine street. Put out by Polleman Killigan and fire departmenten damages slight causes and owner unknown."

Jake read this over for his own satisfaction several times and then handed it over to Killigan.

"Is it all right now f" asked Killigan.

ligan.
"Is it all right now f" asked Killigan.
"Sure," said Wurzenburger, and Killigan the Harp took the report out to the "Harp" Sergeant.
The latter studied it, while Killigan shuffled his feet nervously in front of the desk,
"What th' divvle kind of a report is this?"

sked the Sergeant.
"Th' report of that fire," said Killigan.
"Head it to me, ordered the Sergeant.
Killigan took the report and studied it for a
ew moments and said: ew moments and said:
"I can't make out that first word, Sergeant,
was in such a hurry when I wrote it that I've
lorgotten what it is. If you could tell me what
hat word is, maybe I can get the rest all

right."

Did ye write it yerself I" asked the Ser eant, grabbing the report and tackling "Zwischen."

"I'll write it out again," said Killigan.

"Well, see that you do, an' write it in English this time, fer if I can road English right, at's German." Killigan shuffled toward the back room with a

Killigan shuffled toward the back room with a tittering young policeman, who happened in while the collogity was taking place, behind bim. Killigan glared at the young fellow so feroclously that he sobered up and asked:

"What's the trouble, Killigan!"
Here Killigan got the chance he wanted, and pleading his inexperience, unburdened himself to the young policeman. The young fellow was sympathetic and wrote out this report for Killigan, which was finally accepted by the Sergant:

"At 3:45 A. M. fire broke out on top floor of three-stery and assement brick dwelling in rear of 94 Carmine street. Damage slight; owner and cause unknown. Reported by Policeman Killigan."

The story got out in the back room, and the "Harp' was horsed until one day he cracked "Shorty Daly's clay pipe all over his face when he caught him telling of it, and after that he was let alone.

Woman and Child Burned to Death.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 7 .- A woman and a child were burned to death to-day in this city. flames enveloped the house so rapidly that the occupants had barely time to save themselves. The woman had gone back to save the child, and in making for the door fell in a faint with the child in her arms. The father started also to save the child, but the woman having removed it before his arrival, he failed to find it. He had a narrow escape.

ALBANY, Nov. 7 .- Under the auspices of the New York State Whist Association, organized here last July, the first State whist tournament will be held here on Friday and Saturday. Among the cities that will send toams are New York. Brooklyn, Utica, Rochester, Poughkeepsie, Hudson, Schenectady, Troy, Buffalo, and Ithaca, Officers for the ensuing year will be elected on Friday at the business session to be held at the Albany Club.

The cornerstone of the new building for the First Methodist Episcopal Church of north New York was laid yesterday afternoon. The building is at Willis avenue and 141st street. Pro-vious to the cornerstone laying the congrega-tion attended service at the Bethany Presbyte-rian Church at 131st street and Brook avenue. Bishop Andrews officiated at the ceremony yes-terday. NO HOPE FOR DREYFUS.

rance Abidee by the Judgment of the Cour Martini That Cond.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUR.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—A semi-official note that was ssued after a meeting of the Cabinet yesterday said that M. Scheurer-Kestner, one of the Vice Presidents of the Sens e, had visited Prime Minister Meline and Gen, Billot, Minister of War, in reference to ex-Capt. Dreyfus, who is now serving a sentence of life imprisonment fo

having sold military secrets to a foreign Govern-M. Scheurer-Kestner asserted some time ago that he had in his possession a document show ng the innocence of Dreyfus, but as he did not communicate its contents to the Cabinet the Government decided to abide by the judgment of the court-martial which condemned the

ENGLAND'S FALLING TRADE.

The Total Decrease in Exports in Ten Menths

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUB. LONDON, Nov. 7 .- The returns issued by the Board of Trade show that during the month of October there was a decrease of \$7,000,000 in the value of British exports, and also a decreas of \$3,000,000 in the value of imports. The de

cline was chiefly in varne and textiles. The decrease in t e exports of machinery was nearly \$2,500,000, owing to the strike of the en rineers. The shipments of tin plates to the United States continue to decrease, and the wheat shipments from America to increase. The total decrease in the value of exports for ten months of 1897 is \$30,000,000, as compared with the corresponding period last year.

SHE LECTURES ON THE KLONDIKE Miss Lyons, Who Claims to Be the First Woman to Cross Chilkoot Pass, Bescribes Alaska.

To a small crowd of much interested persons Miss Esther Lyons, who claims to have been th first white woman to cross Chilkoot Pass, showed some very beautiful stereopticon photo graphs of the route to the interior of Alaska last night at the Academy of Music and also de ivered a lecture on the Klondike country. Nothing more impressive and vivid than these pictures, magnified as they were to a great size could be imagined, and the splendid canyons and vast snow-capped mountains stood out on the screen with all the living magnificence of the original scenery. As for the lecture which ac companied them, it was full of such information as has already reached the public through the newspapers and magazines, and the speaker had committed it to memory with great thoroughness, in spite of its length, which was so considerable that it took an hour and a half in delivery. Miss Lyons claims to have been one of the party headed by the late Veazie Wilson, who was the first explorer to photograph the region of the Yukon. She claims that she and Mrs. Wilson made the entire trip. If there were any women on that expedition the fact was carefully concealed by Wilson himself while he was in the civilized portions of Alaska. Such of the pictures as Miss Lyons and Mrs. Wilson appear in lack any background of Alaskan scenery, although they are rich in accessories of costume, and could be taken in any photograph gallery with a few special properties. It is also significant that Miss Lyone pronounces the first syllable of "Unalaska" like the same syllable in "unwise," whereas all Alaskan travellers follow the habit of the inhabitants and say "Oonalaska." Her statement that the average width of the Yukon River is sixty miles may have been a slip of an otherwise admirable memory.

But whether or not Miss Lyons has been to newspapers and magazines, and the speaker had

memory.

But whether or not Miss Lyons has been to the Yukon country, the camera which took the pictures undoubtedly has. Many of the photographs are signed. 'Veazie Wilson.' Beginning with some superb views of Juneau, showing the formidable mountain barrier in the rear, the pictures show various stages of the route up to Dyea and over the Chilkoot Pass, which the lecturer described as arduous, but not dangerous, being without precipices or other dangerous spots. There are five bhotographs of Lake Linderman and the adjoining waters and a particularly beautiful view of Lake Bennett taken under the midnight sun. By a succession of pictures the spectator is taken up to Forty-Mile Camp, then to Fort Cudahy and Circle City, and then down the Yukon to Fort St. Michael. These pictures were taken before gold was discovered in the Klondike.

Berides explaining the views the lecturer gave plenty of advice as to the best way of dressing, the routes, the outfit, and the places to buy outfits. She also described the country as teeming with fish and game and being healthful, in spite of he extremes of temperature. Persons who had lived there, she said, preferred the climate to any other. A real estate agent could hardly have "puffed" the Klondike country more enthusiastically. When all the views had been shown Miss Lyons had an imitation placer claim constructed on the stage, and gave an exhibition of washing out gold in a pan. She will repeat the lecture next Sunday night. But whether or not Miss Lyons has been to

M'ALPIN-MARTIN.

McAlpin to Be Married on Wednesday.

ALBANY, Nov. 7 .- A brilliant society event will be the marriage of Miss Alice Townsend Martin to Mr. Benjamin B. McAlpin of New York, in St. Peter's Church at noon on Wednesday, Miss Martin is a cousin of the Countess of Craven, whose father, Mr. Bradley Martin, is a brother of the bride's father, Mr. Henry Townsend Martin, the head of one of Albany's oldest families, Mr. McAlpin is the eldest son of Gen. E. A. McAlpin of New York city, and is just entering upon his business career in New York city. The Rev. Dr. Battershall will officiate at the wedding.

Hev. Dr. Battershall will officiate at the wedding.

The bride will be attended by her sisters, Miss Helen Martin and Miss Mabel Martin, and by Miss Ethel Davis of New York, Miss Alice Rochester of Washington, Miss Elsie Norton of Albany and Miss Beatrice Brandeth of Sing Sing. The ushers will be Mr. David H. McAlpin, second; William L. Martin, Mr. J. Frederick Hahn, Mr. Buchanan Houston, Mr. Kenneth Kirtiand, Mr. Arthur Coppell, and Mr. Frederick W. Stett of New York city. The best man will be Mr. Edwin A. McAlpin, brother of the groom.

A reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Townsend Martin, will follow the evermony at the church.

Another event of importance to Albany's social circle will be the marriage on Tuesday of Miss Maude Goodrich Fi ro, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Newton Fiero, and Mr. Fletcher Williams Battershall, son of the Rev. Dr. Battershall, rector of St. Peter's Church.

INJURED BY A BICYCLIST.

in Old Man Run Down While Crossing Lex-

Patrick White, 76 years old, of 315 East Patrick White, 76 years old, of 315 East Twenty-fifth street, was badly injured by a bicycle rider yesterday afternoon. While White was crossing Lexington avenue at Twenty-fourth street the wheelman, who was scorching, ran into him. He was thrown headlong into the gutter and his back was so badly sprained that it was necessary to call an ambulance and take him to Believue Hospital. The wheelman, who also was thrown, picked himself up in a hurry and excaped.

HIS WIFE LEFT HIM THE KNIFE? Suicide of a Man Sentenced to Life Imprison ment for Marder.

LA PORTE, Ind., Nov. 7.-Charles Pinkerton under a life sentence, committed suicide in the county jail in this city this afternoon by cutting his throat with a pocket knife. The knife with which the deed was committed is alleged to have been given him by his wife, who loft the jail and noon after kissing her husband a last farewell. Pinkerton's trial was remarkable in that his son and daughter's testimony convicted him of the murder of his nephew and son-in-law.

A Printer Shoots Himself. E. G. Sprague, a printer, 32 years old, committed suicide early yesterday morning in a furnished room at 146 Henry street, Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the mouth. It is said that he feared that he would die of consumption, and dreaded a long illness.

The Yellow Fever Becord. NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 7.-The yellow fever ecord to-day is: New Orleans, 13 new cases, 8 deaths. Mobile, 4 new cases.
Bay St. Louis, 4 new cases.
Pascagoula, 2 new cases, 1 death,
Boloxi, 3 new cases, 1 death.

A Poker Party Baided. Detectives Sherman and Funston of the East 104th street police station, went to Abrahan Accenturg's rooms on the fourth floor at 2176 Second avenue last evening and arrested Accenturg and eight men who were daying poker. Accenturg was charged with running a gambling house. All of the prisoners were locked up. The detectives got two packs of cards and \$1.50 in the raid.

St. Augustine, Fla., Nov. 7.—The San Marco Hotel of this place was burned to-day. Loss \$175,000.

RAIDS OF THE EXTRA GANG

THE UPBOAR A NUISANCE AND THE CAUSE A FRAUD.

us of Moodlame Who Bescend Upon Chosen Neighborhoods and Rend the Air with Howls About Trivial News in the Papers Which They Sell-The Radius of Operations. The howling of the Fake Extra Gang has been n occasional trial to the patience and the com fort of New York citizens for years. During the last few months the nuisance bas become aggravated and continuous. The newspapers are in no way responsible for it. The practice is an injury to the circulation of the newspapers used by the vociferous and unscrupulous men of the

Extra Gang.

There is a law that prohibits the sale of news papers under false pretences. A newsboy may not cry "Herrible murder!" or "Chicago de stroyed by fire!" when there is nothing in the columns of the newspaper he offers more serious than an account of wife beating in Hell's Kitchen or the destruction of a lard refinery valued at \$10,000. In short, a newsboy mus not lie, vociferously or in whispers, about his wares. The nuisance which now threatens to destroy permanently the peace of the residence of untruthfulness. It is a pulsance of noise: but not of noise made by boys who are anxious to disseminate some truly startling news to people who are just as anxious to read about it. It is the noise of a band of full-grown men with double-grown voices, which have been trained apparently in the trade of huckstering. The newspapers they handle are the regular editions. The news they cry is contained in the newspapers, though it is far from the importance that their hysterical in-tonations would lead the uninitiated to expect. They demand and receive from two to five times the face value of the newspapers they sell.

The method of late, as shown by the expe rience of newspaper reporters whose duties have ed them into the districts which the huckster newsmen select for their field of activity, is

The chief of the gang, the foreman or boss nuckster, whichever he may be, gathers his clan at the door of the salesroom of an evening newspaper at the regular hour for the appearance of the first edition. One copy is bought and looked over. If when the newspaper appears there is in Its columns a single account of a crime or accident involving the loss of a life within fifteen miles of New York, the chief buys a thousand or more of the newspapers, gives a sheat to each of his six or eight comrades, and they start for the vicinity of the fatality. It may not be ten blocks from the newspaper office, it may be in Yonkers or Orange or Mount Vernon. They take the first car or train to their destination. They do not stop to sell a single newspaper on the way. When within a quarter of a mile of the place they let themselves loose. Suppose, as happened less than a week ago, the incident on which they are speculating is the suicide of a servant girl in the Belvedere Hotel. There was such a case last week. The hotel is at Fourth avenue and Eighteenth street. The regular delivery of the evening newspapers reached the hotel at a few minutes after noon and the newspapers were put on sale at the news stand. At almost the same moment the voices of the Extra Gang were heard two blocks away. Three had chosen Broadway, two Fourth avenue, and two Third avenue; three or four skirmishers were working through the cross streets in combination with the men who were coming down Broadway and the avenues.

"Uxtra Paper!" they howled. "Awful six or eight comrades, and they start for the

ing through the cross streets in combination with the men who were coming down Broadway and the arenues.

"Uxtra: Uxtra paper!" they howled. "Awful suicide at the Belvedere Hotel. Rich young lady killed hersoif for love. Horrible suicide of a beautiful lady! Uxtra! Uxtra! Uxtra! Awful suicide. The Belvedere Hotel."

The clamor these men can raise is deafening. They have practiced on their intonations until they know just how tonvey the proper impression of horror and excitement to those who hear them. The combination of ideas in "beautiful lady," "suicide," and "Belvedere Hotel" caught many buyers—at 2 cents for a 1-cent newspaper. And that, too, when identically the same newspaper and other newspapers with a really more faithful account of the suicide were for sale at a dozen news stands within the territory traversed by the gang.

The very next day after the suicide at the Belvedere a little girl shot herseif near her parent's home in East Orange, N. J. At halfpast 2 o'clock the Extra Gang was rushing through the streets of Orange, howling likemadmen. There was not a newsboy among them. They were all men, the same men who make New York neighborhoods miserable. For two hours they turned East Orange, within half a mile of the home of the dead girl, into shrieking pandemonium. They asked and received five cents each for the newspapers which they were selling. The bona fide newsboys of Orange went through the streets in the ordinary mildly noisy way selling the same newspaper and others at the face value. The gang surrounded the entrances of the public boys of Orange went through the streets in the ordinary mildly nolsy way selling the same newspaper and others at the face value. The gang surrounded the entrances of the public schools, and as the children came out filled the air with howls about the "poor little girl who shot herself because her father scolded her." There wasn't a child possessed of five cents in the crowd who did not buy a newspaper.

The plan by which the Extra Gang selects its routes and fields of activity insures it not visiting the same neighborhood twice in the same month or season. Should the members do so they would be greeted with public opprobrium and derision, and they know it. By picking out a new district each time they find new dupes to believe that the newspaper which they are sell-believe that the newspaper which they are sell-

ner. Certainly, the Fake Extra Gang comes under to broad definition of section 385 of the Penal Code:
"Public Nuisance Defined—A public nuisance is a crime against the order and economy of the State, and consists in unlawfully doing an act or omitting to perform a duty, which act or omission—

"1. Annoys, injures, or endangers the com-fort, repose, health, or safety of any consider-able number of persons.
"2. Offends public decency."

DR. WINTERS SEES HIS BROTHER. The Brother Feared Violence, but He Was

Dr. Frederick G. Winters, the Brooklyn surgeon who escaped from the River Crest Sanita ium in Astoria, L. I., telephoned yesterday from Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, to his brother in Brooklyn to bring him his overcoat and some other articles that he needed. The doctor's brother, with two friends, arrived in Jersey City about 4:30 in the afternoon, but was afraid to see the doctor without a police escort, as the

doctor carries a revolver.

The brother and his friends went to Police Headquarters and asked to have a policeman in plain clothes sent to the hotel with them. Roundsman Edwards suggested that a man in Roundsman Edwards suggested that a man in uniform would be more impressive, and told them to get Policeman McMahon, who was on duty near the hotel. McMahon accompanied thom to one of the hotel parlors, and Dr. Winters's brother sent his card up. The Doctor came down and grosted his brother and his two companions cordially. They talked nearly an hour. Policeman McMahon was outside, within call, but he was not needed. The Doctor's brother refused to make any statement as to whether the Doctor will go to Brooklyn to-day to attend the meeting of the Lunacy Commission which is to pass upon his sanity.



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Lined, Satin Sleeve Lining, Satin Yoke, a good, service-able garment for the \$10.00 Walking Gloves, sheepskin, stylish,

and serviceable.....

Mosiery.

Ladies' Real Balbriggan Fancy Hose. Ladies' Plain and Embroidered Silk Hose.

Children's Socks and Hose.

Men's Half Hose, Men's Fancy Tartan Half Hose, Men's Plain Embroidered and Stripe Cashmere Half Hose.

Golf Hose. Cartwright & Warner's Underwear.

Ladies' Cardigan Jackets. Broadway & 19th Street.

AUTONOMISTS IN SPAIN.

Cubans There to Whom the Government Is

Madrid, Oct. 27.-Few in numbers though they are, the so-called Autonomist leaders here are so jealous of each other, every one aspiring to be the chief, that they have become the laughing stock of the Madrid press. These Autonomists may be classed into several groups, each having at most three members.

who has been for nearly thirty years a warm advocate of colonial home rule. Although this gentleman has lived in Spain since his childhood, and does not intend ever to return to Cubs, where he has no interests of any kind, he is disliked by all the Spanish politicians, who never believed that his alleged affection toward Spain was sincere. Labra is supposed to be the representative here of the party's Executive Committee in Havana, but the other Autonomists who reside here refuse to acknowledge his leadership.

Senor Portuondo is reticent. The fact that his brothers are conspicuous members of the revolutionary party makes him particularly distasteful to other Autonomists, not to say anything regarding the anti-Autonomist ele mer Republican Minister and a Spaniard by birth, speaks freely of the cowardly conduct of the Autonomists in Havana, and will not associate with Señor Manuel Ortiz de Pinedo, another Spaniard, who, like Gonzales, has for years represented the party in the Senate. Señor Perofo, former Deputy for Havana, will not have anything to do with any of the foregothe Government's policy, provided he is appoint ed to some office. Senors Amblard, Dolz, and Calbeton, members of the Reformist party. who not long ago declared that they would cut off their hands rather than sign a bill which savored of autonomy, are now enthusiastic ad-

vocates of home rule.

There is, finally, Señor Eliseo Giberga, Senator-elect for the Economic Societies of Cuba and Porto Rico. This gentleman, who is one of which the newspapers claiming to represent

Giberga's refusal to take his scat in the Senate, his bitter denunciation of Canovas's policy in Cuba, which, he said, had been calculated to estrange the natives from Spain, render him an object of suspicion in the eyes of the majority of the people here. Strange to say, Giberga is no more popular among the revolutionists, whose motto is that whoever is not with them is against them. Summoned from Cambo. France, by Minister Moret, Giberga has been in Madrid twice. With a degree of frankness that has not been appreciated by the Spanish, that has not been appreciated by the Spanish, the distinguished Cuban expressed before the Coionial Minister his views upon the situation. "In my opinion," he said, "it is now too late to make autonomy an incentive for the insurgents to stop fighting. They are sure that they will ultimately triumph, and do not, in consequence, feel inclined to compromise. The Government wishes to try autonomy and invites me to co-operate to its establishment. In due honor to my antecedents, and notwithstanding the insults which not only the Conservatives, but the Liberals now in office, offered me because I urged the granting of autonomy at a time when it might have averted the then impending and now almost accomplished ruin of my country. I feel that I must comply with the Government's desire and give my personal support to its policy; but I cannot do what is asked of m unless the measure that is finally adopted in

unless the measure that is finally adopted is real autonomy.

"There are men fighting for the independence of their country whose aspirations should be borne in mind. Whatever the Government does now must be intended to please, not such men as always sided with Spain, but those who are now against her. It is with the insurgents that a compromise must be made. It matters little that those who did not embrace the revolutionary cause are pleased with the Gov.

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In this friends went to Police ked to have a policeman in the police with them, as the police with the po

BUSINESS DEAD AT BARCELONA. Spain's Wars of Rebellion Have Made Two-Thirds of the Factory Hands Idle Capt. William Wyndham, formerly British

Consul at Barcelona, arrived yesterday from Havre on the French line steamship La Bretagne and started for Chicago, where he will represent his Government. He said that manufacturing at Barcelona, when he left that city, was almost Brill Brothers
Outfitters to Men.

THREE 279 Broadway, Near Chambers
47 Cortlandi, Near Greenwich
\$10RES 211 Sixth Ave., Near 14th Street

TELEPHONE USERS (INTENDING)

are reminded that the next quarterly issue of the TELEPHONE DIRECTORY will go to press on December 1st. It will be in the hands of the 40,000 subscribers in New York, New Jersey, Brooklyn and Westchester towns before January. To obtain the advantage of listing in this issue of the directory it will be necessary to make contracts during the present month.

Rates, N.Y. City Service, from \$90 a yea NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO. 15 Dey St., 952 Broadway, 115th W. 38th St.

AH WING'S OPIUM SMOKERS. His Joint in Brooklyn Raided and Thirty-

A Chinese opium joint at 174 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was raided last night by Capt. James Reynolds of the Detective Bureau and ten de-

tectives, and thirty-seven laundrymon were arrested. The place had been in operation about Capt. Reynolds was able, by standing on a ander in the rear of the store, to see some of the men smoking a pipe, while others were playing fan-tan. When the police burst into the

playing fan-tan. When the police burst into the store Ab Wing, the proprietor, was seated in the front, smoking a cigarette. He said there was no one in the rear of the store. While one of the detectives held Ah Wing, the others began a search.

The store extends back about 100 feet, and in a partitioned room between the main store and the rear were seven small rooms, all occupied by Chinamen smoking optim. In the rear room was a large bunk capable of holding twenty persons. There were fitteen men on the bunk in a dazed condition. While the police were getting the Chinamen together the big bunk fell, and the Chinamen were sent sprawling on the floor. The thirty-seven prisoners were taken to the Adams street station. Pipes, optim, lamps, and the chips used in playing fan-tan were seized.

Ab Wing was locked up for keeping a gam-

Ah Wing was locked up for keeping a gambling house and opium joint. The others were held as disorderly persons. Ah Wing is said to be a promoter of opium dens and gambling houses. The front of the store was used, ostensibly, as a Japanese bazaar.

TO AID BRITISH STRIKERS.

The C. L. U. in Sympathy with the Amaignmated Engineers-Strike May Beach Here. The extension to Scotland and Ireland of the strike of the English engineers is looked upon as a serious affair by the unions in this country. Talk of an international strike has been indulged in again, and Delegate Johnstone of the duiged in again, and Delegate Johnstone of the Amalgamated Engineers, in making a report to the Central Labor Union yesterday, said that if the British strike failed it would be a death blow to trades unions everywhere. He made a strong appeal for aid for the strikers, and asked for the seal of the C. L. U. for the purpose of collecting funds. His request was granted.

It was announced that a mass meeting would be held in Cooper Union at an early day to stir up sympathy for the British strikers. It was also announced that the International Machinists' Union of this country was preparing to make an eight-hour demand next May. The union takes in the boiler makers and several other trades, and corresponds with the Amalgamated Engineers' Association of Great Britain in many ways.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Rachel Webb, the mother of Capt. James W. Webb, died at her home, 281 Livingston street, Brooklyn, on Saturday, aged 89. She was born in this city, and it pleased her to speak of the changes she had witnessed during her life. When she first visited Brooklyn she went by the ferryboat, which in the early days went by the terry coat, which in the early days was operated by horse power. She was one of the committee of girls that greeted Marquis de Lafayette on his visit to this country in 1824. Her husband, Garret Webb, was Marshal in Brooklyn in 1846, 1847, and 1848, She leaves two daughters and a son. Capt. Webb recently two daughters and a son. Capt. Webb recently received from Congress a medal for gallantry of the field during the late war.

HANS VON BÜLOW ABSOLUTELY BEST IN AMERICA.

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